

June 18th, 2007

I filed this lawsuit because for too long God's people have stood by and watched injustice in His world. We are called to be salt and light to a dying world. I believe God is not looking for converts. I believe he is looking for followers. We live in a world that is going to Hell short of the saving knowledge of Jesus Christ.

Anyone who watched state's attorney Mike Nifong during the Duke rape case debacle saw prosecutorial misconduct up close and personal. While I was not charged with rape, I was prosecuted to "two" not guilty jury verdicts based on the false police reports filed by Susan Bennett. My crime was that I was kind and generous to a woman and her five daughters that I loved very much. I took her children to feed the homeless at the Wheeler Mission because I wanted them to learn, "People who deserve love the least usually need it the most."

I am a life who has been changed because the prosecution doesn't get to use my twenty year old past against me anymore. We all have the opportunity to serve a God who can take our past, our error, our mistakes and shortcomings, our sin, and make it our credentials in witnessing for the King. **"What the enemy meant for evil, God use for good."**

We must each take responsibility for our actions because when we each leave this place our God won't ask us how many touchdowns we threw, or how big our house was, or how much money we left behind. He will want to know, "Were we really willing to pay the price? Were we willing to follow His son? Were we really willing to go to every nation with His truth, His love, and His presence?" Are we willing to take real responsibility for our actions?

"True peace is not merely the absence of tension, it is the presence of justice."

Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

"People cannot change truth, and truth can change people,"

Mr. Mark R. Durham, Sr., President, Truth International, Inc.

One by one He took them from me,
All the things I valued most,
I was empty-handed,
Every glittering toy was lost,
So I walked Earth's highways grieving,
In my rags and poverty,
Until I heard His voice inviting;
"Lift those empty hands toward Heaven,"
And He filled them with a store,
Of His own transcendent riches,
Until they could contain no more,
It was then I realized,
With my stupid mind and dull,
That our God cannot pour His riches,
Into hands already full....